SELECT HYMNS:

Each fitted to

Two TUNES,

To be Sung in

CHURCHES.

COLOS. III. xvi.

Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts unto the Lord.

EXETER:

Printed by *S. Darker*, for *Philip Bishop*, Bookseller, over against the *Guild-hall Exon*, [illegible]

1464

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T. Jolley Esq. F.S.A.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

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Churches:

HYMN I.

1 *Pet.* 1. Ver. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

BLeſt be the Father of our Lord,
Ev'n [*ever*] bleſt be God on high,
Whoſe glorious Works of Grace expreſs
His [*great and*] rich Benignity;

Who through the Reſurrection
Of [*our dear*] Jeſus from the Dead,

Has our dead Souls to living Hopes
[*Now*] rais'd [*up*] and recovered.

The hopes of an Inheritance
Immortal [*glorious*] and moſt pure,
Beyond the reach of Time or Change
Laid up [*for us*] in Heaven ſecure,
Reſerv'd for our Poſſeſſion
Whom God's [*our God's*] almighty Power,
Thro' Faith doth ſafe from Danger keep
To that deſir'd [*long'd for*] Hour,

The Hour of our Salvat on,
Whoſe coming we [*with hope*] attend,
Whoſe glorious Revelation
This [*ſhort-liv'd*] ſcene of Time ſhall end.
The proſpect of each Hour doth make
Our [*pureſt*] Joys to Heaven riſe,
To calm thoſe troubles which are here
our [*frequent*] needful Exerciſe.

For preſent Sufferings muſt our Faith
As Fire, the [*precious*] Gold refine;
That at th' appearance of our Lord
It may with [*far more*] Glory ſhine.

Ev'n at th' appearance of our Lord,
(whom, tho' theſe [*weak and*] mortal Eyes
Ne're ſaw, yet Faith doth to our Minds
ſo [*very*] clearly realize.

That

That his attractive Glory warms
Our Hearts with [*pure and*] fervent Love,
And fills them with tranſcendant Joys,
Foretaſts of thoſe [*Delights*] above.

For then we ſhall, as our reward,
[*Fully*] inherit and poſſeſs,
The glorious Iſſue of our Faith,
Eternal [*peace and*] bleſſedneſs.

To him that on the Throne ſits down,
And [*an-*] to [*Chriſt*] the Lamb therefore,
Be Bleſſing, Glory, and Renown;
And Power, [*and Praiſe,*] for ever more.

HYMN II.

5. *Rom.* 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

WHen our forlorn and helpleſs State
None could [*at all*] relieve beſide,
Then at th' appointed time our Lord
For the Ungodly [*freely*] di'd.

Who e'er redeem'd a juſt Man's Life,
By laying down [*for it*] his own?
Perhaps there may ſuch generous Love
To a good [*uſeful*] Man be ſhown.

But the tranſcendant Love of God
[*Herein*] all Humane doth excel;
And with illuſtrious Glory ſhines.
Beyond all [*thought or*] parallel.

For when obnoxious to his Wrath
We [*vile and*] wretched Sinners ſtood,
Then his own Son came to Attone
Our Guilt with his own [*precious*] Blood.

Much more then when that precious Blood
Hath clear'd our [*black and*] guilty Score,
Shall we be from the Wrath to come,
Reſcu'd [*and ſav'd*] for ever-more.

For if the Death of Chriſt ſo far
God's [*dreadful*] Wrath could pacifie,
As to procure his Rebbel foes
A League of [*Peace and*] Amity.

Much more ſhall we, when thro' his Death,
God's [*richeſt*] Favour we regain,
Thro' his exalted glorious Life
Eternal [*Joy and*] Bliſs obtain.

Nay more, we in our God rejoyce,
Thro' Jeſus Chriſt our [*deareſt*] Lord,
By whole Attonement we are now
To his free Love [*and Grace*] reſtor'd.

To him that on the Throne, *&c.*

HYMN III.

1 *Col.* 12, 13, 14, 15, 19, 20, 21.

We to our Heavenly Father give
[*With Joy*] the Thanks and Praiſe we owe;

Woh

Who by his purifying Grace
prepares [*and fits*] us here below.

To ſhare in the Inheritance
Of endleſs [*Peace and*] Bleſſedneſs,
Which in the Land of Love and Light
Triumphant Saints [*above*] poſſeſs.

Who hath from the dark Powers of Hell
And their vile [*odious*] Tyranny,
(Whoſe wretched Captives once we were)
Redeem'd, and [*fully*] ſet us free.

And to that glorious Liberty
Hath now our [*joyful*] Souls reſtored,
Of Subjects to his deareſt Son,
Our juſt, [*our good,*] and rightful Lord.

The Ranſome of whoſe precious Blood
Doth us from [*frightful*] Guilt releaſe;
And by its Merits hath procur'd
[*For us*] our Pardon and our Peace.

He is the glorious Image of
The [*unſeen*] bleſſed Deity;
Head of his Body myſtical,
And its rich [*choiceſt*] Treaſury.

Thro' whoſe attoning Blood there is
A bleſſed [*Peace and*] Amity,
In Heav'n above and Earth below,
Reſtor'd by God moſt [*great and*] high.

Ev'n we, whom once our Sins eſtrang'd
From God, as [*vileſt*] Enemies,
Are now embrac'd with tend'reſt Love,
As [*Friends*] and Fav'rites in his Eyes.

To God the Father, and the Son,
And [*to the*] Holy Ghoſt therefore,
Be Glory, Strength, Dominion,
And [*Power, and*] Praiſe, for ever-more.

HYMN IV.

8 *Rom.* 32, 33, 34, *&c.*

That gracious God who did not ſpare
His well-beloved [*only*] Son,
But gave him up to be the Price
Of our [*compleat*] Redemption.

Much more will from that boundleſs Love
Freely with him [*on us*] beſtow;
The Glories of the Heavens above,
And [*richeſt*] Gifts of Grace below.

Who ſhall arraign th' Elect of God,
Whom he hath [*fully*] juſtifi'd?
Or, who ſhall thoſe condemn, for whom
The great Redeemer [*Jeſus*] di'd?

Nay, Roſe again, and now doth ſit
Enthron'd in [*glorious*] Majeſty;
The powerful Advocate of all
[*By Faith*] that to his Merits fly.

Who

Who from the ardent Love of Chriſt
[*Our Lord*] ſhall ever us divorce,
Shall all that Earth, or envious Hell
Can do, by [*either*] Fraud or Force?

No ſure, for thro' that mighty Love
Of our dear [*Lord and*] Saviour,
O'er all theſe Foes we ſhall triumph;
Each [*ſhall be*] more than Conqueror.

And doubtleſs, neither Life, nor Death,
Nor Satan's Strength, nor [*yet his*] Wiles,
Nor Evils preſent, nor to come,
Nor the World's Frowns, nor [*flatt'ring*] Smiles.

Nay, no created Power ſhall
Diſſolve [*or break*] the ſacred Cord,
Of Mutual Love 'twixt God and us,
In Jeſus Chriſt our [*deareſt*] Lord.

To him that on the Throne, *&c.*

HYMN V.

1 *John* 4, 9, 10. 1 *Rev.* 5, 6.

Lo! here's the Demonſtration
Of great, amazing, [*matchleſs*] Love;
Not that our early Love to God
Did his [*to us*] prevent and move.

His Arguments to pity us
[*Do all*] from his own Bowels flow;

Thence

Thence came the richeſt Gift of Heav'n
To guilty, [*dying*] Worms below.

His deareſt and his only Son,
On the bleſt [*joyful*] Errand ſent
To free our Souls from Bonds of Death
[*And Hell*] as their juſt Puniſhment.

Since to redeem our Life, no leſs
A [*Price or*] Ranſome would ſuffice,
He the High Prieſt became, and He,
[*Became*] th' attoning Sacrifice.

To him who in his ardent Love
His precious Blood hath [*freely*] ſpilt,
And in the ſacred Laver waſh'd,
Our Souls from all their [*heynous*] Guilt.

To him whoſe Grace hath us advanc'd
To ſo great [*Pow'r and*] Dignity,
That we ſhould glorious Kings and Prieſt,
To God our [*God, and*] Father be.

To him by his redeemed Church,
[*As*] ever [*due*] aſcribed be,
The Glory and Dominion,
[*Henceforth*] to all Eternity.

HYMN VI.

2 *Eph.* Ver. 4, 5, 6, 13, 16, 18, 19.

That gracious God whoſe Mercies are
A rich, eternal [*boundleſs*] Store,
From the tranſcendant Love which he
To us vile [*guilty*] wretches bore.

When in the noyſom Grave of Sin,
We [*once all*] lay entomb'd and dead,
Hath us with Chriſt to Life Divine,
By [*matchleſs*] Grace recovered.

Nay, through our Riſen Saviour
We now by [*a ſure*] Title, are
Plac'd in the heav'nly Manſions,
And in his [*exc'lent*] Glory ſhare.

Thro' whome, we that were once far off,
Are by his Blood [*to God*] brought nigh;
He having by his Croſs deſtroy'd
The [*former*] deadly Enmity.

Through him we by one Spirit may
[*All on*] the Throne of Grace attend,
And on our heav'nly Father's Love
With [*filial*] Confidence depend.

For now no more as Foreigners
Among the Saints [*on Earth*] we dwell,
Debarr'd from the peculiar Rights
Of God's own [*faithful*] *Iſrael.*

Of

Of Fellow-Citizens we have
The [*proper*] Right and Dignity,
And are with glorious Saints a part
Of God's own [*dearest*] Family.

HYMN VII.

1 *Eph.* 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 13, 14.

For ever bleſt be God on high,
The Father of our [*deareſt*] Lord,
Who with all heav'nly Gifts of Grace
Our Souls in him hath [*richly*] ſtor'd.

Purſuant to his Thoughts of Love
[*And Grace*] from all Eternity,
That we thro' him a choſen Race
And holy [*thankful*] Seed ſhould be.

For to th' Adoption of his Sons
We were [*before*] thro' Chriſt deſign'd,
According to the free Reſolves
Of his own Sov'raign [*Will and*] Mind.

That to his glorious Grace all Praiſe
Might [*always*] be entirely paid;
Who that he might forgive our Sins,
Chriſt's [*precious*] Blood our Ranſome made.

In whom his Members here on Earth,
As well as [*glorious*] Saints above,
Compoſe one bleſt Society
Knit in the [*ſtrongeſt*] Bonds of Love.

In

In whom we're made the Heirs of Heav'n,
Seal'd by his [*promis'd*] holy Spirit,
As the Earneſt of our future Bliſs,
'Till we the ſame [*ere long*] inherit.

HYMN VIII.

1 *Pet.* 2. 7, 8.

While a perverſe and blinded World
Their [*gracious*] Saviour do deſpiſe,
To true Believers he's moſt dear,
And very precious in their Eyes.

For we're thro' him the holy Race
And Objects of God's [*Choice and*] Pleaſure,
A royal Prieſthood unto him,
His Herritage and [*valued*] Treaſure.

That we the Virtues of his Grace
Might [*clearly*] ſhew in all Mens ſight,
Whoſe darkneſs he hath now diſpell'd
With [*the bright*] Rays of wondrous Light.

2 *Cor.* 5. 14, 15.

Let then the Love of Chriſt in us
[*Always*] poſſeſs the ſov'raign Throne,
And conſecrate that Life to him,
[*Which*] he [*hath*] purchas'd with his own.

1 *Pet.* 1. 18, 19.

For we were not with ſo vile Droſs
As [*all theſe*] earthly Treaſures be,

But

But with his precious Blood redeem'd
From Sin's vile [*wretched*] Slavery.

6 Eph. 24.

Now may the Strains of heav'nly Grace
Flow richly [*ever*] from above
On all you in ſincerity,
Our bleſſed [*Lord and*] Saviour Love.

HYMN IX.

2 Luke, 10, 11, 12, 13.

To us the Meſſengers of Heav'n
[*With Joy*] the welcome Tidings bring,
To us a Saviour now is born,
And an anointed [*rightful*] King.

Let's with them joyntly then proclaim
Glory to God, [*our God*] on high,
True Peace on Earth, and towards Men,
[*Great*] Grace and [*rich*] Benignity.

3 John 16.

For to Man's miſerable Race
God did ſuch [*matchleſs*] Love extend,
That he his dear and only Son
Did on this [*gracious*] Meſſage ſend.

That none ſhould periſh in their Sins,
Who [*truly*] do on him believe;
But may thro' him the glorious Gift
Of endleſs Life [*and Bliſs*] receive.

And

And our dear Saviour unto us
Such [*very*] tender Pity bore,
That he laid down his precious Life
To clear our [*black and*] guilty Score.

Him God ordain'd our Sacrifice,
Who from all Sin [*and Guilt*] was free,
That we the guilty Sinners might
Thro' him acquitted [*fully*] be.

HYMN X.

1 *John* 3, 1, 2.

Behold how great and wondrous Love
God unto [*us vile*] Sinners bears,
Whom to the Dignity of Sons
His sov'reign [*matchless*] Grace prefers.

But yet our future Heritage
Is from our [*present*] View conceal'd,
What Glories are for us reserv'd
Remain [*at last*] to be reveal'd.

2 *Col.* 4.

But this we know, when our dear Lord
In [*heav'nly*] Triumph shall appear,
We shall as his blest Followers,
[*Our*] Part in [*all*] his Glories bear.

1 *John* 3, 2,

For as he'll then most clearly be
Presented to our [*happy*] Sight,

So will he mould us like himself
By his transforming [*glorious*] Light.

Rom. 8. 16, 17.

For his indwelling Spirit now
Doth [*clearly*] witness with our own,
And seals to us the blessed Rights
Of our [*most free*] Adoption.

For if we're Sons, we may by Faith
In our Redeemer's [*mighty*] Name,
As Heirs of God, Co-heirs with Christ,
Heav'n as our [*rightful*] Portion claim.

1 *John* 3. 3.

Let then these glorious Hopes in God
Still more [*and more*] our Souls refine,
That his pure Image may in us
With yet more [*radiant*] Lustre shine.

HYMN XI.

1 *Cor.* 1. 31, 30.

Let us in all our sacred Songs
Exalt God's [*glorious*] Name alone,
Thro' whom we are to Christ alli'd,
By a blest [*vital*] Union.

Of God to us his Wisdome made
The source of [*pure and*] heav'nly Light,
He is our Righteousness, thro' whome
We stand in Judgment [*clear and*] right.

He

He is the ſacred Root, from whence
All [*Grace and*] Holineſs does ſpring
To us, as our great Saviour he
[*Compleat*] Redemption will bring.

3 *Eph.* 20.

Now to th' Almighty, who can doe
All [*for us*] that we ask or need?
Nay, whoſe rich Gifts all our Deſire,
And ev'n our [*largeſt* [Thoughts exceed.

To him both in his Church on Earth,
And in the [*glorious*] Court of Heav'n,
All Glory to Eternity,
By Jeſus Chriſt [*our Lord*] be giv'n.

HYMN XII.

12 *Heb.* 22, 23, 24.

To beauteous *Sion*'s ſacred Mount
We all in Faith [*and Hope*] are come
To the *Jeruſalem* above,
Our [*dear and*] everlaſting Home.

The City where th' immortal King
Doth [*ever*] keep his Royal Court,
Of the bleſt Burgeſſes of Heaven,
The [*great and*] general Reſort.

To the bleſt Angels, whom our God
Doth on his [*gracious*] Errands ſend,

Ev'n thoſe innumerable Hoſts
That [*always*] on his Throne attend.

To all the Saints that on this Earth
In every Age have liv'd and been,
Who in one vaſt Aſſembly ſhall
Ere long with Joy [*and Bliſs*] convene.

To th' Church that's to the Dignity
Of the Firſt born [*by God*] preferr'd,
Whoſe Names are in the Book of Life
[*All*] written [*down*] and Regiſter'd.

To God the righteous Judge, from whome
All muſt receive their [*final*] Doom,
And to the Spirits of the Juſt
To their [*moſt bleſt*] Perfection come.

To Jeſus Chriſt, who to renew
A League of [*perfect*] Peace and Love,
Between offending Man, and God,
Deſcended [*freely*] from above.

Ev'n that ſure Covenant of Peace
Purchas'd [*by him*] and Ratifi'd
With his own Blood, when on the Croſs
[*As*] our [*great*] Sacrifice he di'd.

That Blood of ſprinkling, whoſe ſweet Voice
Did unto Heav'n [*loudly*] cry,
Not *Abel*-like, for Vengeance fierce,
But [*Pardon,*] Grace, and Clemency.

HYMN XIII.

3 *Rom.* 23, 24, 25, 26.

Before the righteous Bar of God
We all as guilty [*Sinners*] ſtand,
None having that Obedience paid,
Which his juſt Laws [*from us*] demand.

We therefore muſt to ſov'raign Grace,
From his ſtrict [*dreadful*] Juſtice fly,
For that alone can us from Guilt
[*Fully*] abſolve and juſtifie.

That Grace, which through th'attoning Blood
Of Chriſt [*our Lord*] to us doth flow,
To whoſe ineſtimable Price
We our [*entire*] Redemption owe.

In whome God hath a Throne of Grace
Erected in our [*joyful*] View,
To which all have by Faith acceſs,
And may for Mercy [*boldly*] ſue.

For he his hatred of our Sins
Did in Chriſt's Sufferings [*plainly*] ſhow,
In them declar'd, how vaſt a Sum
We to his Juſtice [*all did*] owe.

Whereby he now to all the World
A [*juſt and*] righteous God appears,

Ev'n when he true Believers from
All their Offences [*quits and*] clears.

Heb. 12. 28.

Let's ſerve him then with awful Fear,
As well as [*with a*] filial Love,
Whoſe Wrath will a conſuming Fire
To [*bold and*] hardned Sinners prove.

HYMN XIV.

Mat. 1. 23. *Phil.* 2. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Juſtly is our Redeemer call'd
The [*great and*] bleſt *Emmanuel*,
For now the glorious Deity
Is pleas'd in [*human*] Fleſh to dwell.

Who being in the Form of God,
Thought it [*no Theft*] or Robbery
To challenge it as his own Right,
Equal with God [*the Lord*] to be.

Yet did he freely cloud the Rays
Of his bright [*ſhining*] Majeſty,
And in the ſervile Form of Man
Vail'd [*over*] his Divinity.

And with our Nature he aſſum'd
Our [*Yoke and*] Bonds of Duty too,
Ev'n on the curſed Tree he died
His [*righteous*] Father's Will to do.

Where-

Wherefore he's in our Nature now
Advanc'd by God [*the Lord*] on high,
Who his Humility rewards
With [*great and*] matchleſs Dignity.

No earthly Kings or Potentates,
Nor [*glorious*] Angels dare to claim
The matchleſs Honour that is due
To his [*far more*] exalted Name.

For every Knee muſt bowe to him,
And [*to him*] humble Homage pay,
Who doth o'er all in Heaven or Earth,
His Royal [*Sov'reign*] Scepter ſway.

For all with awful Reverence,
Muſt Chriſt's [*our Lord's*] Dominion,
Unto the glorious Praiſe of God,
[*His and*] our heav'nly Father own.

HYMN XV.

53 *Iſa.* 5, 6, 10, 11, 12.

Our Saviour thoſe Heart piercing Wounds
Unto our Sins [*alone*] did owe,
Thro' which his precious Blood to us,
As [*rich and*] healing Balm did flow.

For his attoning Sufferings did
Our [*certain*] Peace with Heav'n procure,
And to our wounded Souls, his Stripes
Afford a [*perfect*] ſov'reign Cure.

We like Loſt-ſheep had wandred all,
Each [*one to*] his own wretched way,
But God on him, as our Scape-goat,
Our common [*grievous*] Guilt did lay.

The Lord was pleas'd his deareſt Son
[*Very*] ſeverely to chaſtiſe,
And make him feel what Sin deſerv'd,
In his laſt [*dreadful*] Agonies.

Since then thou Lord as righteous Judge,
Thy [*ſpotleſs*] deereſt Son didſt take,
And him a matchleſs Sacriſice
[*To Juſtice*] for our Sins didſt make.

Surely he ſhall of his redeem'd
Behold a [*bleſt and*] nnmerous Seed ;
And glorious Immortality
His [*painful*] Sufferings ſhall ſucceed.

Heav'ns wiſe and merciful Deſigns,
Thro' him ſhall [*always*] proſperous be,
And he with Joy the happy Fruit
Of all his [*Toyls*] and Labours ſee.

Sinners thro' Faith ſhall to his Blood,
As their great Refuge [*boldly*] fly,
And he that bare their Sins, ſhall them
Acquit and [*fully*] juſtifie.

Our Sins he bare when here on Earth,
And now to [*th' higheſt*] Heavens gone,

When he for Sinners lives to make
His [*powerful*] Interceſſion.

HYMN XVI.

1 *Cant.* 4. 2 *Cant.* 3. 16.

Draw me dear Lord, and toward thee
We will with [*greateſt*] ſwiftneſs move,
Thou Object of our higheſt Joys,
And of our deareſt [*pureſt*] Love.

Under thy Shadow I have ſate,
[*O Lord*] with raviſhing Delight,
And thy delicious Fruit did raſte
Sweet to my [*raiſed*] Appetite.

With Dainties of an heav'nly Feaſt
Thou haſt thy [*holy*] Table ſpread,
Whilſt thy Love-banner was diſplay'd
In Triumph o'er my [*bleſſed*] Head.

I am my bleſſed Saviour's,
Nay more, he now is [*ſurely*] mine,

1 *Cant.* 2.

Whoſe Love a choicer Cordial is,
Than the moſt [*rich and*] gen'rous Wine.

4 *Cant.* 16.

Awake ye Winds, and with warm Gales
Upon my [*fruitful*] Garden blow,

That all my Spices may a-freſh
With plenteous [*fragrant*] Odours flow.

Now Lord into thy Garden come,
[*And there*] diſdain not to receive
And eat thy pleaſant Fruits, tho' poor,
[*Yet ſtill*] the beſt I have to give.

HYMN XVII.

130 *Pſalm*, 3, 4.

Should'ſt thou, Lord, all our Failures mark
With an enquiring [*jealous*] Eye,
Who could of thy pure Judgment bear
The ſtrict [*and juſt*] Severity,

But there's with thee, O gracious God,
Pardon, and [*richeſt*] Clemency,
That we with Child-like Fear and Awe
May [*always*] ſerve and reverence thee.

32 *Pſalm*, 1, 2.

And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
Cancels their [*foul and*] guilty Score,
And their Offences many-fold,
[*And Sins*] will charge on them no more.

116 *Pſalm*, 12, 17, 18, 16.

What ſhall I render Lord, for all
Thy [*tender*] Mercies numberleſs?
My grateful Sacrifice of Praiſe
Shall thy great Love [*and Grace*] confeſs.

With my whole Heart I'll thee extol,
And in thy People's [*publick*] View,
Perform with Care thoſe ſolemn Vows,
Which I this day [*to thee*] renew.

I'm thy devoted Servant Lord,
As I'm thy [*faithful*] Hand-maid's Son,
But yet more ſtrongly bound to thee,
'Cauſe th' haſt my [*grievous*] Bonds undone.

HYMN XVIII.

Pſalm 110.

The Lord unto my Lord thus ſaid,
Sit thou [*on high*] at my Right-hand,
Until I make thy conquered Foes
Subject to thy [*moſt juſt*] Command.

Thy Word, the Scepter of thy Strength,
Shall God from [*ſacred*] *Zion* ſend,
Do thou thy ſtubborn Foes ſuppreſs,
[*But*] thy [*poor*] helpleſs Church defend.

Thy

Thy Grace with ſweet but ſov'raign Force,
Thy People [*ſurely*] ſhall ſubdue;
Thy willing Converts ſhall be more
Than [*mm'rous*] Drops of Morning Dew.

The Lord engag'd his ſacred Oath,
Which he will never, [*never*] break;
Thou art an everlaſting Prieſt,
Like to [*the great*] *Melchizedeck.*

When God hath rais'd him to his Throne,
Kings that [*with Rage*] his Reign oppoſe,
With all the adverſe Heathen Pow'rs,
Shall periſh as his [*hated*] Foes.

But firſt he'll condeſcend to taſt
The Brook that's [*running*] in the way,
But God with higheſt Dignity,
His Sufferings [*fully* will repay.

HYMN XIX.

Pſalm 23.

To be Sung to the Tune of the 25th, the 100, or any common Pſalm.

Out of *BARTON*

The Lord my [*faithful*] Shepheard 's,
And he that [*richly*] doth me feed;

Since

Since he is mine and I am his,
[*What Joy,*] what Comfort, can I need?

He makes me [*ſafely*] to lie down
Upon the [*tender*] flowry Graſs;
Then to the Streams he leads me on,
Where [*ſweeteſt*] Waters greatly paſs.

And when [*ſo e'er*] I go aſtray
He doth [*in Love*] my Soul reclaim,
Conducting me in his right Way,
For his moſt holy [*glorious*] Name.

Yea, tho' the [*mournful*] Paths I trod,
Through Death's dark [*diſmal*] Vale ſhould be,
I would not fear, for there's my God,
A Staff of [*ſureſt*] Strength to me.

And in my [*cruel*] Enemies ſight
Thou mak'ſt me ſit [*in Peace*] and Dine,
Anoint'ſt my Head In Foes deſpite,
And fill'ſt my Cup with [*richeſt*] Wine.

Surely thy [*Goodneſs,*] Grace, and Love,
Shall meaſure out my [*longer*] Days;
And from thy Houſe I'll not remove,
Nor there, [*my God,*] from thee my Praiſe.

HYMN

HYMN XX.

By Mr. *Patrick*,

The Song of *Simeon*.

Luke 2. 29.

I now can leave this World, and die
In [*calmeſt*] Peace and quiet Reſt,
Since that mine Eyes, O Lord, have been
With thy Salvation [*throughly*] bleſt.

Thy Propheſies are all fulfill'd,
Thy Promiſes, [*O Lord,*] are true,
And thy myſterious Love diſclos'd
In all thy [*choſen*] People's View.

All the dark Shadows fly away
Now this bright [*glorious*] Sun appears;
Whoſe ſaving Light the Gentile World,
With ['*till now*] unknown Comfort cheers.

Well may the long expected ſight
Make *Iſrael*'s Joys [*and Praiſe*] abound,
Before with ſpecial Favours grac'd,
But now with [*richer*] Glory crown'd.

Out of the Song of *Zacarias*.

By the Remiſſion of Mens Sins,
To make Salvation [*fully*] known,

God's

God's tender Mercy, when this Sun
Aroſe, to all was [*plainly*] ſhown.

He will our ſad and diſmal State
With Light and [*choiceſt*] Comfort bleſs;
And guide our Feet into the way
Of [*endleſs*] Peace and Happineſs.

HYMN XXI.

By the ſame.

Out of ſeveral Paſſages in the Revelations.

All ye that ſerve the Lord, his Name
ſee that yee [*loudly*] celebrate,
All yee that fear him ſing with Joy
His [*juſteſt*] Praiſe, both ſmall and great.

O thou great Ruler of the World,
Thy [*mighty*] Works our Wonder raiſe,
Thou bleſſed King of Saints, how true,
How [*juſt and*] righteous are thy Ways?

All Glory, Power, and Honour, thou
[*Alone*] art worthy to receive;
For all things by thy Pow'r were made,
And by thy Pleaſure [*all things*] live.

To thee of Right, O Lamb of God,
[*All*] Riches and [*all*] Pow'r belong;

Wiſdom

Wiſdom and Honour, Glory, Strength,
And every [*thankful*] praiſing Song.

Thou as our Sacrifice waſt ſlain,
And by thy [*dear and*] precious Blood,
From ev'ry Tongue and Nation haſt
[*Sav'd and*] redeem'd us unto God.

Bleſſing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r,
By all [*that are*] in Earth or Heav'n,
To him that ſits upon the Throne,
And to the Lamb [*for aye*] be giv'n.

HYMN XXII.

6 Rom. 4.

Relating to Baptiſm.

By ſacred Baptiſms, ſolemn Rites,
With [*Jeſus*] Chriſt w'are buried;
The Badge of our Conformity,
Unto our dying [*Lord and*] Head.

That as the Father's glorious Pow'r,
Did him when [*he was*] dead revive,
So we by Grace reſtor'd, a new
And heav'nly Life might [*always* Live.

For if the Image of his Death
We in this [*lively*] Emblem were,

We in his Reſurrection too
Shall his [*exact*] Reſemblance bear.

2 *Acts* 38.

Baptiſm to all the Penitent
Doth free [*and full*] Remiſſion Seal,
And that good Spirit doth convey,
Whoſe Grace [*our Souls*] doth cleanſe and heal.

3 *Gal.* 27.

Since then by Baptiſm we put on
Chriſt [*Jeſus*] and his Livery:
Let us who name that holy Name,
Flee from [*all vile*] Iniquity.

HYMN XXIII.

A Hymn relating to the Miniſtry,

4 *Eph.* 8. 11, 12, 13.

PART I.

When our triumphant Saviour
Aſcended up [*to Heav'n*] on high,
Captives he lead the Powers of Hell,
As Marks of [*Glorious*] Victory.

And as a mighty Conqueror,
He [*great and*] rich Gifts did beſtow,
As marks of Royal Bounty to
His [*loyal*] Subjects here below.

Apoſtles and *Evangeliſts*,
And [*holy*] *Prophets*, firſt he gave,
Their Succeſſors the Office of
Paſtors and [*faithful*] *Teachers* have.

With Gifts and Grace all firniſh'd are,
For their great [*Charge and*] Miniſtry,
That each may in his ſeveral place,
His [*myſtick*] Body edifie.

'Till all the Unity of Faith
And heav'nly Knowledge [*richly*] gain,
And Chriſt's own Church to its full Age
And [*perfect*] Growth in Grace attain.

1 *Theſ.* 3. 1.

May then the Goſpel's glorious Light
Diffuſe [*and ſpread*] it ſelf around;
And may its great and large Succeſs
T' its Author's [*Land and*] Praiſe redound.

PART

PART II.

20 *Acts* 28.

And now all ye that Paſtors are,
With [*watchful*] Care that Flock attend;
Which to inſpect, the Holy Ghoſt
Doth you as [*faithful*] Biſhops ſend.

See that you duly Miniſter
To all their needful [*ſacred*] Food;
As knowing God hath purchas'd them
With his moſt precious [*deareſt*] Blood.

1 *Pet.* 5, 4.

And then when the great Sheepheard ſhall
Appear [*as Judge*] at the laſt Day,
You ſhall a glorious Crown receive,
[*A Crown*] that never fades away.

10 *Rom.* 15.

And welcome are thoſe Meſſengers,
Who in their] *Lord and*] Maſter's Name,
The joyful News of Peace and Life
To guilty Men [*from Heav'n*] proclaim.

9 *Matth.* 37, 38.

And now thou gracious Lord, to whom
The Harveſt doth [*of right*] belong,
Let more of faithful Labourers
Into thy [*ſacred*] Harveſt throng.

For lo! the precious Harveſt ſeems,
Both full, and [*very*] ripe to be;
But where, Lord, are the Labourers
To [*reap and*] gather it for thee?

HYMN XXIV.

Out of *BARTON.*

Covenant-Grace.

Give Laud, *&c.*

Iſa. 55. 1, 2, 3.

Ho, all that thirſt and pine,
Come to the Waters here:
And, ye that have no Coyn
Come buy, and eat good Chear:
O come, I ſay,
Buy Milk and Wine without your Coyn,
without your Pay.

Why

Why do ye Money ſpend
for that which is not Bread,
And labour to no end,
not being fill'd or fed?
Heark diligently,
And eat ye Food, both fat and good,
to your Souls Joy.

Incline your Ear, and come
hear, and your Soul ſhall live,
And I will make you room,
and I to you will give
My Covenant-Grace:
The Mercies ſure, which ſhall indure
to *David*'s Race.

PART II.

Give Laud, *&c.*

Ezek. 36. 25.

Beſprinkle you will I,
with Water that ſhall cleanſe:
And I will purifie
your Conſcience by this means
ftom Idols then,
And all exceſs of Filthineſs
I'll make you clean.

26.

I will in you create
a Heart with Grace refin'd:
I will regenerate
the Spirit of your Mind:
your Heart of Stone
I will remove, and make it prove
a tender one.

27.

My Spirit I will place
within you, and will cauſe
That you ſhall (by my Grace)
walk in my Statute-Laws;
ſo that ye ſhall
Obſerve with Truſt my Judgment juſt,
and do them all.

PART III.

Give Laud, &c.

Heb. 10. 11.

And this ſhall be (in ſum)
The Cov'nant of my Word
Made good, in Days to come,
to *Iſrael*, ſaith the Lord:

My

My Laws will I
Put in their Hearts and inward Parts,
effectually.

12.

And they ſhall all know me,
together great and ſmall:
And gracious I will be
to their Offences all.
Their Sins therefore,
And Doings ill, I never will
remember more.

Jer. 32. 40.

My People then ſhall they
be ſtil'd, and I their God,
Nor will I turn away,
from doing of them good:
My fear ſhall be
In them ſo put, that they ſhall not
depart from me.

PART IV.

Jer. 50. 5.

They ſhall enquire the Way
with Faces *Sion*-ward,

Come,

My

Come joyn ye, ſhall they ſay,
in Covenant with the Lord
ſuch as ſhall bind
Perpetually, and never be
put out of mind.

32, 39.

And I will give them all
one Heart and Way, ſaith God,
And fear me then they ſhall,
for ever for their good:
Their good always,
And of their Sons and little Ones
in after Days.

Ezek. 34. 23. *Zech.* 14. 9.

One Sheepheard I will place
over my Paſture-ſtock,
(A King of *David*'s Race)
and he ſhall feed my Flock:
Then ſhall there be
One Lord alone, and his Name One,
in midſt of thee.

Another

Another Version.

HO, all [*for Grace*] that thirſt and pine,
Come [*boldly*] to the Waters here;
And you that have no Worth nor Coyn,
[*O*] come [*and*] buy, and eat good Chear.

You that are [*truly*] hungry Ones,
Come [*freely*] buy and eat I ſay;
Buy Milk and Wine without your Coyn,
Without your [*proper*] Worth or Pay.

Why do you [*thus your*] Money ſpend,
For that which is [*indeed*] not Bread;
Why do you Labour to no end,
Not being [*ever*] fill'd or fed?

[*Oh*] hear [*me*] now with Diligence,
And you ſhall eat that [*precious*] Food,
Which fills you with ſubſtantial Joy,
As being [*truly*] fat and good.

With [*all due*] Care the Ear incline,
Hear with attentive [*Heart and*] Mind;
And ſo your Souls freed from their Toils
Aſſured [*endleſs*] Life ſhall find.

[*And*] I [*up-*] on you will beſtow
My [*holy*] Cov'nant's choiceſt Grace;
The Mercies ſure, which ſhall endure
For aye, to *David*'s [*faithful*] Race.

PART II.

And [*ſurely*] ſprinkle you will I,
With Water that ſhall [*throughly*] cleanſe;
And I will purge and purifie
[*From Guilt*] your Conſcience by this means

From all the [*Sin and*] Wickedneſs,
And from all Idols [*vile and*] vain;
And all Exceſs of Filthineſs,
I'll make you [*very*] pure and clean.

I [*alſo*] will in you create,
An Heart with [*ſaving*] Grace refin'd;
And you I will regenerate,
[*And change*] i'th' Spirit of your Mind.

Your Heart, which now [*indeed*] is found
As hard as any [*Rockey*] Stone,
I will remove and make it prove
A very [*ſoft and*] tender one.

My [*holy*] Spirit I will place
Within you, and will [*ſurely*] cauſe
That you ſhall by my mighty Grace
Walk in my [*righteous*] Statute-Laws.

My Word ſhall be your [*conſtant*] Rule
[*Of Life,*] ſo that you [*always*] ſhall
Obſerve with truſt my Judgments juſt,
And [*very*] gladly do them all.

PART III.

And this [*ev'n this*] ſhall be in ſum,
The [*faithful*] Cov'nant of my Word
Made good in Days that are to come
To *Iſrael*, ſaith the [*mighty*] Lord.

My [*holy*] Laws and Precepts juſt,
And [*Righteous*] Statutes all, will I
Put in their Hearts and Inward-parts,
And [*that too,*] moſt effectually.

And

And [*ſurely*] they ſhall all know me,
[*Both*] Old and Young [*both*] Great and Small;
And very gracious I will be
To their [*Sins and*] Offences all.

My Grace [*that's free*] on them ſhall be
Beſtow'd in ſuch a [*plenteous*] Store,
That all their Crimes of Former Times
I'll not remember [*any*] more.

My [*choſen*] People then ſhall they
Be ſtil'd; and I [*the Lord*] their God,
Nor will I ever turn away
From bleſſing them with [*choiceſt*] Good.

Alſo in them ſo [*firmly*] plac'd,
My holy Fear [*and Dread*] ſhall be,
As ſhall them keep, that they ſhall not
Depart or turn [*away*] from me.

PART IV.

They ſhall [*with Care*] the Way inquire,
With Faces [*all bent*] *Sion*-ward,
Come joyn ye, ſhall they then all ſay,
In Cov'nant with [*our God*] the Lord.

A Cov'nant ordered [*ſtedfaſt*] ſure,
A Cov'nant that ſhall [*firmly*] bind
Perpetually, and never be
Forgot, or [*quite put*] out of mind.

And [*ſurely*] I'll on them beſtow,
One Heart and [*holy*] Way, ſaith God.
And ever fear me then ſhall they,
In order to their [*Bliſs and*] Good.

A Good that [*ſurely*] ſhall deſcend,
Down to [*their late*] Poſterities;
Ev'n to their Sons and little Ones,
In all their after [*Times and*] Days.

One [*holy*] Sheepheard I will place
Over my [*choſen*] Paſture-ſtock,
A King of faithful *David*'s Race,
And he ſhall [*richly*] feed my Flock.

With Food Divine and [*truly*] Good,
And then [*my Church*] there ſure ſhall be,
One Lord alone, and his Name One,
My [*deareſt*] Spouſe, i'th' midſt of thee.

HYMN XXV.

Out of *BARTON.*

11 *Matth.* 3 laſt Ver.

Come, [*O come*] to me, ſaith the Lord,
All ye [*in Heart*] that are oppreſt,
And griev'd within by weight of Sin,
And I will give you [*Eaſe and*] Reſt.

Take on you my ſweet [*pleaſant*] Yoke,
And learn of me this [*holy*] Art,
How meek to be, and like to me
That am of [*lowly*] humble Heart.

So ſhall your Souls find [*perfect*] Reſt,
[*A Reſt*] not to be found elſewhere;
My yoke alone's an eaſie one,
My Burthen [*very*] light to bear.

HYMN XXVI.

Fear not, O little Flock and few,
For 'tis your [*heav'nly*] Father's Pleaſure
To give the Kingdom unto you
That hath eternal [*glorious*] Treaſure.

Eye

Eye hath not ſeen, nor Ear hath heard,
What things [*our Lord*] God hath above,
Beyond the Thoughts of Man, prepar'd
For them that [*truly*] do him love.

For Godlineſs avails to all,
Having the Promiſe [*firm and*] ſure,
Of this Life which is Temporal,
And that which [*ever*] ſhall Endure.

To God the Father, and the Son,
And [*to the*] Holy Ghoſt therefore,
Eternal Honour let be done,
[*Now and*] henceforth for ever-more.

F I N I S.

Advertiſement

6 MA 50

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